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Sounds of War



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Chapter 1 by Sam I am

The sounds of war aren't always guns. Sometimes, they're words, thrown punches, and laughter. A smile can cause a war against two people. War doesn't have to be with guns or violence or between 2 parties. Wars within 1 person happen to. Sadly, that's my war. I have a war against myself everyday, every second, and more. I can't take it anymore and I can't surrender. I have already given up on myself.

Chapter 2 by Kunz



I hear them, the sounds of my personal war, inside of my head every day. I surrender, I scream internally, I surrender. None of it stops. I see them, my mental soldiers, fighting for my sanity, or for my self-destruction. Both on the same side, but enemies for reasons unknown. They systematically destroy each other, or me. It's my drinking problem, my smoking problem, all of these generals commanding armies of their own. There's one commander, and that's me. I let all of these generals of problems rule my life, push me around, and do nothing of it. I cannot command these mental soldiers. They bring up new generals, unemployment, homelessness, dropping out of college, failing high-school. None of it stops, and I find no time to fix it, because another battle starts as soon as one finishes.

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